

THE IRON AGE.



There is a Stove "that's all the rage," the name of which is the "Iron Age." This Stove is the favorite one. And because it is "Bos" is the reason it won.

Our competitors claim the Stove is light weight, the "heft" of the same we can prove as we state. The Stove is large, the castings are fine, the reservoir is of the newest design.

The Stove's own doors are lined with tin. To keep houses without one it would be a great pity. The main front door looks so cheerful and bright. Experience has taught us the Stove is all right.

Compare the weight then with the price. See that the doors are fitted nice. The wood which burns upon a grate. Furnishes coals for "broiling beefsteak."

Now if you wish to invest. In a stove that will always prove a success. Be sure to get the Iron Age. Before purchasing a Stove of inferior grade.

"I think this will do! What say you?" The Stove is the proof of it all. Then when you're in town please call around. And see that our story is true.

This Stove has a large Oven, a Mica Front, the handsomest and most ingenious Reservoir ever put on a stove, isn't equalled in broiling; has very heavy plates which are closely fitted, and is in every way a first-class Stove. Call and see it.

C. M. DILLON & CO.
FREMONT, February 11th, 1875.

UNDERHILL'S Mammoth Grocery

City Provision Store,
Next Door to Post Office, Fremont, Ohio.

Underhill's Mammoth Grocery is the Leading House in Town for Fine Teas and General Groceries, Vegetables of all kinds, Dried Fruits, &c., &c.

Current Prices.

Tea from.....	50c to \$1.00
Sugars from.....	84c to 10c
Coffees from.....	22c to 28c
Prunes from.....	10c to 16c
Currants from.....	10c to 12c
Oranges.....	30c dozen
Dried peaches from.....	10c to 20c
Lemons from.....	25c to 35c per dozen
Apples from.....	\$1.00 to \$1.30 per bushel
Crackers 4 lbs. for.....	25c
Soaps, 4 to 5 bars for.....	25c
Butter from.....	20c to 22c
Eggs.....	12c

Other goods at correspondingly moderate prices at.

UNDERHILL'S
MAMMOTH GROCERY AND CITY PROVISION STORE, ICE CREAM PARLORS, &c., Next door to the Post Office.

THE LATEST OUT!



The Vienna Favorite!



DUKE ALEXIS,
THE CELEBRATED PRIZE MEDAL

BOOTS AND SHOES,
MADE BY

LILLY, YOUNG, PRATT & BRACKETT

FOR SALE BY

H. R. SHOMO,
FREMONT, O.

These goods are warranted to be as well made and of as good material as can be had of any custom maker—free from shoddy of any kind—reliable in every respect and can be worn with perfect comfort without any "breaking in."

WANTED Agents for the best selling shoe packages in the world. Single package with elegant price, post-paid, 50 cents. For other particulars and stamp. Address, F. P. GLUCK, New Bedford, Mass.

TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY,
At the PEOPLE'S STORE,
P. CLOSE, Proprietor.

New Goods Arrived.
Joseph is now offering good Table Linens at 40c per yard. Bleached and unbleached Muslin at 80c per yard.

Dorr & Son are offering a really attractive line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Kid button and lace boots. Call and see them.

READABLES.

Oberlin came near having a fire last week. The Fourth will be celebrated at Oak Harbor.

The mosquito has again put in an April day.

Port Clinton is to have a foundry and machine shops.

The sound of the croquet mallet is heard in the land.

Tiffin talks of having a Northwestern Sangerfest in August.

The Lima Democrat came out last week with a half-sheet extra.

It is estimated that there are 283,648 grasshoppers in a bushel.

Ottawa County is infested with bogus peddlers. So says the News.

The Toledo Weekly Blade has been curtailed one column to the page.

Black bugs are eating the cabbage plants and what will we do for sauerkraut.

Joe is being delivered at Port Clinton for 25 cents per month, or ten cents per 100 lbs.

The Columbus & Toledo Railroad is a sure thing \$1,023,400 have been subscribed.

The "rural roosters" met in Columbus on the 3d inst. That is the Editor's Convention.

Elmer White, says he will put up his museum against any circosolodon that ever traveled.

Kelley, of the Lima Democrat, was robbed of \$40 at the horse fair at Piquin, a few days ago.

An artillery company has been formed in Sandusky, to be known as the Sandusky Light Artillery.

The father of Judge Wickham, of the Newark Reflector, died at Sodus Point, N. Y., on the 27th ult.

Professor J. Fraize Richards has purchased the Fostoria Press and will assume charge this week.

Thaddeus Newcomb, an old resident of Seneca County, died near Fostoria on the 1st inst., aged 84 years.

After the first of July postage on foreign letters will be reduced from ten to five cents on each half ounce.

Tommy Hunt, of Clyde, aged fifteen years, had his left leg broken while wrestling with a playmate, a few days ago.

Sweetland says Huddle was at Clyde recently, and got drunk and missed the train; consequently he had to stay over night.

The ministers of Clyde did not participate on the decoration services at that place, and were rebuked by some of the speakers.

Fremont merchants are the best advertisers in the state, and they are building up their town by drawing trade.—[Ottawa County News.]

The editor of the Toledo Commercial recently had his wardrobe stolen, consisting of three pairs of stockings and a wooden water bucket.

On Monday evening of last week, at Tiffin, while Mr. Jacob Liebrook was working in his garden, he dropped dead. Apoplexy is supposed to have been the cause.

The saw mill and stove factory of Day & Geyer, near Graytown, Ottawa County was destroyed by fire a few days ago. Loss between \$4,500 and \$7,000. No insurance.

The Ottawa County News says, the players in the "Union Spy" have a distant appreciation of "In the Prison Cell."

Major Barton claims to have a copy-right of the play, and has sued the parties for damages.

Springer's circus, &c., visited Perrysburg recently and the Journal speaks of the lemonade, peanut, cigar, fan, and book peddlers as a nuisance. The three-card monte men and thieves were also along and relieved a number of innocents of their money.

The Cleveland Leader says that Jas. Hills, late Chief Engineer of the Fire Department has abandoned his family and left for parts unknown, as is supposed in company with a Mrs. Wyckoff with whom he has been too intimate and who has been the cause of all his troubles.

Henry Brown, colored, living in Clyde, obtained a situation as breakman on the C. S. & C. R. R. One day recently, while the train was switching at Tiffin, Henry had one of his heels caught in the brake shoe and his ankle and leg were badly crushed. It was a narrow escape from death.

Rev. Joe Shannon, who is confined in jail at Defiance on the charge of stealing a value containing \$6,000 in bonds, made an attempt last week to escape by sawing off four iron bars in his cell. A prisoner that had been released informed the officers of the fact in time to frustrate his plans.

At Findlay on the 1st, Miss Emiline Huffman, aged 35, was riding along Main Street on horseback, when her horse was struck by a ball with which a couple of boys were playing. The horse shied and threw Miss H., head foremost to the ground, fracturing the base of the skull, breaking the jaw and badly bruising the face. She was almost instantly taken up and carried to the office of Dr. Detweiler where everything possible was done for her but in vain. She died the same evening.

Correspondents should address their favors to the JOURNAL, or to the editor of the JOURNAL. When addressed to the editor, personally, they remain unopened until the editor reaches home, (if absent,) and so do not receive attention. One other matter we would refer to, and that is that news is only news while it is fresh. An item sent by a correspondent last week, was thus held over, but fortunately it was in regard to an accident an account of which we had published the week previous.

THE EDITORIAL CONVENTION.

Visit to the Agricultural College—Collation—Pleasant Visit to the Columbus Schools—Supper at the State Fair Ground—Reception at the Deaf and Dumb Asylum—Drill of the Cadets—Lecture and Banquet.

June 3d being the time and Columbus the place, where the editorial corps were called to assemble in Convention, and being already then and there we concluded to stay and see the brethren in their organized capacity. We had never attended any of their gatherings or joined in any of their festivities, and hence had a degree of curiosity to see how they would conduct themselves on such an occasion.

The programme laid out was an extensive one, and embraced visits to the Agricultural College, the Sullivant Street Schools and High Schools, the Fair Ground, the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, with sundry collations, several business meetings, a military drill and a banquet, thrown in, for fear the fraternity might have any time to spare to wander off into the ways of temptation.

Eight and a half sharp found a number of the fraternity assembled at the Board of Trade Rooms, in the City Hall Building, where they registered, and received their badges, their invitations and tickets to the banquet. At 9 a. m. sharp, led by Gen. Comly, of the State Journal, one of the most dignified members of the profession, though possessed of a certain degree of geniality which makes him easily approachable; and Loomis, of the Cincinnati Commercial, a prince of good fellows, and chief manager of matters and things in general pertaining to the excursions, we started for the High Street cars, a train of which had been placed at our disposal by H. T. Chittenden and his associates, of the High Street Railroad Company, for a visit to the Agricultural College. The cars, four in number, were soon filled up, and we were off on our day's duty.

THE EXCURSION.

The College occupied nearly an hour, part of the way being over a new road, with an occasional "off the track" at a switch, when the rural roosters would exhibit their muscle by lifting the car to its proper place. On one of those occasions, a happy gentleman, with a healthy looking face, a gracefully curling mustache, and a round body, and who might easily have been mistaken for the Secretary of State, remarked with an audible smile, that in all his travels he had never before seen the mules hitched to the side of the car. Of course there was a burst of indignation, which he overcame by remarking that if the rural gentlemen felt offended, he would beg pardon of the mules (hitched in front). The laugh was on, and all enjoyed the joke—even the funny man himself felt happy at the thought that he had struck such a vein of humor. We alighted in front of the Dining Hall and formed an independent procession to the

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

which stood about a quarter of a mile beyond, where we were received by President Orton and other members of the faculty. We were refreshed by partaking of lemonade, and entered the lecture room to listen to an address of welcome by President Orton, and an explanation by Mr. Sullivant, Secretary of the Board of Trustees, after which we dispersed to investigate the college until half past eleven. The time was well put in, wandering from room to room, beholding in close association the geological series of Ohio, specimens of fire-clay, brick, lime, coal, iron, &c., specimens of the art of the paleontologist, examining the cabinet of rare collections, among them some of the handsomest specimens of agates we have ever seen; thence to the room where chemistry is taught not only in theory but in practice, where were witnessed various scientific experiments; then to the department of mechanical and free hand drawing, where the student obtains not only a theoretical but practical knowledge of drawing, photography, printing, lithography, coloring, tinting, &c. It would be impossible for us to give, in a newspaper article, a thorough description of all we saw and learned regarding this institution which is destined to become the pride of our State. Its ground comprise 320 acres within the corporate limits of Columbus, which are rapidly advancing in value, owing to the steady growth of the city in that direction. Its buildings are spacious and elegant, and the architecture such as to attract the attention of all lovers of handsome structures. Quite a number of students are in attendance, and comprise representatives of our best families. Here the poor but ambitious young man may readily obtain a

thorough education, by conforming to its rules, and combining labor with instruction. Fifteen cents per hour is allowed the students for labor performed outside of study hours, and the industrious can almost support themselves during their college course, by this means. At half past eleven the

BUSINESS MEETING.

of the fraternity took place in the lecture room of the college, Comly in the Chair and Fisher at the Secretary's desk. The minutes of the last meeting were called for, but being very voluminous it was concluded to excuse the Secretary from the duty of reading them. Jennings was called on to read his history of the Organization, but excused himself by saying there would be more time to read it on the excursion down the Hocking Valley. He was excused so readily that it seemed to us as if the association was studying its own comfort—possibly the historian and the association were under mutual obligations to each other for the ease with which they reached a conclusion. An invitation from the proprietors of the Put-in-Bay House, at Put-in-Bay, to accept their hospitality, and hold their next session on the Island, was read by the President, and in due course accepted. On motion the old officers of the Society were re-elected for the ensuing year. An invitation to visit the idiot asylum at Athens, next day, was received with favor, although some irresponsible genius suggested there was no use to hurry matters as they would all get there in time. The weightier matters of business being disposed of, it was concluded to adjourn to the

COLLEGE DINING HALL.

where a sumptuous collation was served up, through the courtesy of the High Street Railroad Company. On the way to the Dining Hall we observed there was considerable attraction down by the Springs, which are of a slightly mineral character. On the occasion referred they also partook of a spirituous nature occasioned by an admixture from sundry private glasses. However, everybody turned up "straight as a string" in the Dining Hall, with appetites which for a while threatened to exhaust the base of supplies. Dinner over, Loomis was on hand with orders for the cars and Sullivant street school. The return trip was without incident, other than lifting the cars on the track several times, and speculating upon the growth of the city, which had almost made Goodale Park a central location. We reached the Capitol in good season, and leaving the cars started for the

SULLIVANT STREET SCHOOL.

where we were met by Prof. R. W. Stevenson, Superintendent of the public schools. Prof. Stevenson was formerly Superintendent of the Schools at Newark, where he established so good a reputation as a public instructor that the State Capital reached out for him. By him we were introduced to the lady principal, and then we divided into squads, visiting the different rooms, and spending about ten minutes in each. The teachers exhibited their scholars satisfactorily, and showed to what a degree of proficiency they had attained, by the usual tests. The scholars in the lower rooms, evinced an excellent knowledge of geography and drawing, were well posted in the productions of the different parts of the country, and especially of their own State—and one little fellow was so anxious for the honor Ohio that he determined to extend its area; so, when the question was asked, "In what part of Ohio are the coal fields situated?" he responded with energy "In Pennsylvania." He knew well enough, but he was in too much of a hurry, so the teacher suggested it was a mistake unless that State had recently been moved over. But it was when we reached the room where Miss Cora Barrett, formerly of Norwalk, taught, that we realized what teaching was. First girls and boys were put through a lesson in political history and economy, and replied with a promptitude that would have surprised a politician. Then came examples in mathematics, and all the while the teacher urged her scholars to promptitude. They worked like beavers, responded rapidly and during the exercises recorded but one mistake. The School Board should be proud of that teacher, and we know friend Gibbs, of the Reflector, felt that his town was honored. From the Sullivant School, we proceeded to Broad street, where the

HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

is situated. Here the programme included some excellent music and declamations. As we mounted the stairs leading to the High School Hall, we were suddenly halted on the second floor, by several young maidens, who captured Prof. S. and pinned a charming little bouquet on each lapel of his coat. No sooner was he out of the way, than we, and sundry others of the brotherhood, were captured by little nymphs with bright eyes and deft fingers, and "decked with bouquet fine," until each one of the class editorial had a mark of distinction pinned to his coat. We were then conducted to seats on the platform, and after being seated the exercises were begun by marching the school children to their seats. It was an interesting school; the boys (young men,) were well dressed

and well behaved, which is better, and bore themselves like gentlemen; the girls (young ladies,) were equally well dressed and well behaved, but we could not fail to notice that many of them had been hard students, and had, in consequence, impaired their eye sight. At least so many of them wore glasses, that we could not reach any other conclusion from appearances, and we were not allowed to ask questions. Should the complaint affect many more, we would prescribe an oculist as an addition to the faculty. The first piece of music on the programme was "Men of Harlech," a chorus, which was well rendered. This was followed by a declamation by one of the young men, entitled "The Traitor's Death Bed." It was well rendered, and showed the student as a careful elocutionist. Then came "Spring's Delights," a part song, which showed the voices to advantage. Then followed "Roger and I," by a young miss, who sustained her part well. "In a Wood," well sung, followed, and then "The Dying Alchemist" was given by a young gentleman, who had evidently studied Shakespeare's advice to the players. Then "America" was sung as a chorus, and the exhibition closed.

Brother Hopley was called on for some remarks, and responded, in an able manner, but came near turning the meeting into a political gathering. He was followed by McGregor, of the Stark County Democrat, who quoted Shakespeare liberally and made, altogether, a very pleasant speech.

The school was then dismissed, the editors took possession of the hall, appointed a committee to draft resolutions and then adjourned to witness the Capital City Cadets drill, which, however, did not take place till we reached the deaf and dumb asylum. While waiting, Dave Fisher's stomach began to rebel because of some water he had taken, and he had recourse to Hopley's private glass for relief. After a few minutes spent in trying to draw the cork, he concluded to "look into things," and discovered he had been trying to extract sweetness from a large spy-glass. However, it cured his stomach. At the Asylum, in the evening, that "private glass" did a "power of good" to those who knew its capacity, but Van pronounced it a base swindle and Judge Estill concluded it was an unmitigated fraud, while numerous others recorded a similar verdict. At 5 sharp we started via the Long Street Railroad for the

OHIO STATE FAIR GROUNDS.

which we reached in season to attack a splendid collation which had been prepared by citizens. For a time little else was thought of but eating, for all seemed hungry; but the popping of champagne, and sparkling catwabs, lent zest to the entertainment and a "flow of soul" followed. Joe Geiger, and Putman, and Thompson, and Donaldson, and Heitman, of Columbus, made pithy speeches, which were in turn responded to by Furry and Bascom and Dave Fisher and other luminaries. About seven o'clock we again took the cars, and proceeded to Washington Avenue, where we took our leave of the fair company with regret, and proceeded to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, where we were courteously received. Soon after our arrival the sounds of music were heard and the Cadets were announced. The visitors took possession of the balconies, and witnessed the company drill, with pleasure. Every movement was executed with precision, and old soldiers pronounced the exhibition a very creditable one. After the Cadets had retired, the company assembled in the Chapel, where they listened to S. R. Reed's essay on The Great Moral Engine, a charming satire—witnessed pantomimes by the pupils of the Asylum, and were entertained by music from the orchestra of the Blind Asylum. At the conclusion of these, the company were invited to the

BANQUET HALL.

where tables were spread, with all the delicacies of the season, as well as the substantial, and where everybody enjoyed themselves to the utmost. Here an hour was passed pleasantly, toasts were offered and responded to by Gov. Allen and others, and when at last the company dispersed, it was with a feeling of relief on the part of the fraternity. They had been kept on the stretch all day, and though they felt that in kind-heartedness and public spirit the citizens of Columbus stood unexcelled, though they had been admirably entertained and feasted, they felt that the flesh will grow weary; and it was with a feeling of relief they sought their couches to rest before their jaunt down the Hocking Valley.

List of Letters.

Remaining in the Fremont Post-Office, unclaimed for, June 10, 1875.
John Langerman, L. McFarlin, John Kessler, Fred Meehee, C. F. Hines, Elizabeth Pockmiller, Witwe Hintz, H. Underwood, Bobt. B. Ford, J. J. Feldman, John L. Crow, Michael Bauer, Josiah Clark, Archer, John W. Sarah Greenfield, May Bros., Chas. Martin, Madeline Maxwell, Mrs. W. R. Brown.
Unavailable—O. B. Greene, Belton, Mo., Rev. Slackford, Sheffield, New Brunswick; Anna Harris, Sandusky Co., O.; Sydia Wallis, McUtchenaville, O. John, Collins, Wyandot Co.

OLIVER HOUSE HOTEL, TOLEDO

A First-class and Old Established Commercial and Family Hotel—Admirably Constructed and Replete in Every Detail.

One of the earliest hotels of any magnitude, if not the first, in Toledo, was the popular house referred to, which has always enjoyed a high reputation and is to this day growing in public favor. The OLIVER HOUSE, and its necessary out-buildings, cover over an acre and a half of ground, with a frontage on Broadway of 250 feet and 150 feet on Ottawa street—being located near the railroad and within only a few minutes' walk from the Union depot, though "buses and street cars are constantly in communications with the house. The present proprietor, Mr. DONALD McDONALD, originally managed the house for the heirs of the estate—Major W. Oliver—but about twelve months ago took the business in his hands, since when some very important improvements have been effected. On entering the main hall of the building—75ft. x 40ft.—flanked by the office, we are confronted with desks, news tables &c., for the convenience of guests, and at once becomes strikingly apparent to the eye that neither pains or expense have been spared to make provision for the comfort of guests. To the right, down stairs, leads to the laboratory and barber's shop, while up stairs brings us to the spacious dining hall, 120 x 42, with fourteen neatly laid out tables, which are waited upon by a corps of sixteen experienced waiters. Turning down stairs to the left, after re-entering the main hall we came to the billiard room and bar, this department being remarkably well fitted up. Proceeding up stairs we were next shown over the suite of rooms and single apartments, when we were perfectly struck with the neatness, order and scrupulous cleanliness of every apartment. The furniture, throughout, is very handsome and massive, the carpets—for the most part new—being nearly all body Brussels. Particularly handsomely furnished are the bridal apartments and the family suites. There are no less than 134 rooms in the house, 40 of them being eligible for sample rooms while there are no less than 24 suites. The entire house is heated by an improved system of steam, while the ventilation and sanitary arrangements are unsurpassed in any hotel we ever saw. Of the cuisine at this house, too much can not be said. Mr. McDonald has ever had the reputation for providing a table second to none, and of this, ample proof will be found in the excellent bill of fare that daily graces the tables. Nor should we here fail to mention, that in view of the present slackness in commercial matters and the scarcity of money, the proprietor has resolved upon lowering the tariff of the house to \$2.50 per day—which new arrangement took place the first of this month—thus affording all the advantages and comforts of a first-class, old established and popular hotel at a price within the means alike of every one. Mr. McDONALD will be found at all times a gentleman most communicative, attentive and accommodating. He may be said to possess a life-long experience in Hotel management, and even to the marketing, and general supervision of the OLIVER HOUSE, Mr. Mc. gives incessant, personal attention. Whatever may be said of other hotels in the city the OLIVER HOUSE, in many respects, emphatically takes the lead. Though within five minutes walk of the leading thoroughfare, it is nevertheless out of the incessant hurry and worry of busy streets. Its location is the most healthy and many of its rooms afford the most charming prospects—the rural outskirts of the city are quite accessible and the general surroundings of the house are exceptionally pleasant. All the rooms are lofty, light and admirably arranged, the building has six fire proof, principle walls built throughout it, and adjacent is provided a very fine ice house—200x50ft.—containing over 500 tons of ice for its private use. We congratulate Mr. McDONALD on his excellent institution—are not in the least surprised at its popularity with his guests, and would strongly recommend our readers to give him a call if they desire the best of accommodation and to secure abundant satisfaction.